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OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL, NO. 3.

Volume I.

Rahway, N. J., Friday, May 30, 1919.

No. 27.

Hospital Players In Baseball League

Twelve Teams Will Try For The Championship--Many Home Games

In the hope of developing among the hospital corps of enlisted men a spirit of enthusiasm and loyalty for their organization and of providing recreation and stimulus for sport among the patients, it is important to actively foster interhospital athletics for the medical detachment.

Detachment baseball teams have been organized and equipped at the following hospitals:

1—U. S. A. Debarkation Hospital No. 3, Greenhuts, New York; 2—U. S. A. General Hospital No. 3, Colonia, N. J.; 3—U. S. A. General Hospital No. 1, Messiah Home, Bronx, N. Y.; 4—U. S. A. General Hospital No. 38, Eastview; 5—U. S. A. General Hospital No. 8, Otisville, N. Y.; 6—U. S. A. Base Hospital, Camp Upton, L. I.; 7—U. S. A. Base Hospital, Camp Dix, N. J.; 9—Air Service Depot, Mitchell Field, Mineola, L. I.; 10—U. S. A. Base Hospital, Camp Mills, L. I.; 11—U. S. A. General Hospital No. 1, Gun Hill Road, N. Y.; 12—U. S. A. General Hospital No. 41, Fox Hills, N. Y.

Of these twelve teams the Atlantic Division of the Red Cross has proposed to conduct an interhospital schedule and with enthusiastic help and push by team managers, each organization will be able to carry out the schedule. The above organizations have been divided, forming two leagues. These leagues will be known as the Hudson River League and the East River League.

The Hudson River League to consist of the following teams: U. S. A. General Hospital No. 3, U. S. A. General Hospital No. 8, U. S. A. General Hospital No. 1, Base Hospital, Camp Dix; Base Hospital, Camp Merritt. U. S. A. Debarkation Hospital No. 3.

The league schedule is to run through five weeks. Championship series of the winning teams of the two leagues to be played at the Polo Grounds, New York, late in July.

The Hudson River League schedule is as follows: June 7th, U. S. A. General No. 3, vs. Camp Dix Base, at Colonia; June 14th, U. S. A. General No. 3 vs. Camp Merritt, at Camp Merritt; June 21st, U. S. A. General No. 3 vs. Greenhut, at Colonia; June 28th, U. S. General No. 3 vs. No. 8, Otisville at Colonia; July 5th, U. S. A. General No. 3 vs. Camp Merritt at Colonia.

Sergeant Leigh is the official scorer. Box scores will appear in "OVER HERE."



THE AIDES ON PARADE

View of the Hospital delegation in the New York Victory Loan parade. Mrs. Wheeler-Jones, Supervisor of Occupational Aides, is seen in the foreground.

Sgt. Maximoff Gives Act; Athletic Night at R. C. H.

The patients who were fortunate enough to be at the Red Cross House Friday night were treated to a real program of high class athletics. Judging from the enthusiasm shown by the audience throughout every turn was highly appreciated and the word "more" was conspicuous in the applause.

The show was opened with a short talk by Captain Elsom of the Physio-Therapy Department; this ended with his introducing Sergeant M. A. Maximoff of the same department, who gave a demonstration of physical culture. All had heard of Maximoff as a strong man so naturally his act was well received. He entertained for several minutes with some classic posing done against a beautiful black plush curtain. Needless to say a physique similar to Maximoff's has never been seen in Colonia. Next the big sergeant exhibited his strength by tossing around a huge bar-bell at will. Sergeant Davidson almost pulled a "McGlynn" when he sat on the bar-bell. However his humor was very much laughed at.

Following this, two speedy wrestling bouts were staged. In the first bout Brosmer of the Medical Detachment was pitted against Olsen of the Motor Transport Corps. The bout was speedy throughout; Olsen secured the first fall in seven minutes and Brosmer the second in four and one half minutes. However time expired before another fall was secured. Next came the star bout of the evening in which Secretary Wilson of the "Y" met Mr. Howard. Much speed and class marked this event and several times the crowd was on its feet. Each man secured a fall but time prevented a third and final fall.

It is the intention of the Red Cross to make every Tuesday night show an Athletic show and if past success may be taken as a criterion it is a real wise move.

Lieut. Fort Visits Hospital And Inspects Newspaper

First Lieut. Leslie R. Fort, of Washington, visited the OVER HERE office Saturday and also took occasion to see the interesting sights at the Hospital.

Lieutenant Fort has been devoting his time to hospital newspapers for several months. Recently he effected the consolidation of the various hospitals papers in New York and is now devoting some time to newspaper work in Chicago. He complimented OVER HERE for its success in portraying the spirit of General Hospital No. 3 and also on the fact that it has caused the Surgeon General's office a minimum amount of "worry and trouble" since its first appearance in November.

Lieutenant Fort was in the Adjutant General's office before being detailed to the Surgeon General's office.

DEATH OF PVT. FERRELL.

Private First Class Joseph J. Ferrell, of the Medical Detachment, passed away last week at his home in East Rutherford, N. J. Private Ferrell came into service at General Hospital No. 3, in May, 1918. He had been on duty here since that time as steam fitter and plumber. He had a host of friends among the men and his death was indeed a blow to all of them.

CHESS.

The hospital Chess team played its first match last Wednesday night at the school, with a team from Plainfield. The match resulted in a tie, each team winning three games. Capt. Logan B. Bodenstad, Sgt. Dolisky, and Corp. W. D. Cunningham each won their game; and Lieut. W. M. Ireland, Sgt. Wm. Hirscher, and Sgt. S. W. Strauss each lost a game. A return match will be played in Plainfield soon.

Big Athletic Event To Open Sports Field

Gift of Mercy Committee Will Be Scene of Interesting Program

A monster program of Track and Field Athletics will be held today on the new athletic field directly in back of officers' quarters beginning at 9.00 a. m. Every effort has been made to stage events that will reach every man at the Post and thus see as many men as possible in competition.

The program will be the formal dedication of the new athletic field given to the Hospital by the Mercy Committee of New Jersey. Several weeks ago the members of the Mercy Committee made the offer of the funds necessary to build the field. With the completion of the work the field has been accepted by the Government and will be put to good use. The Mercy Committee members feel that it will be a good means of providing exercise and entertainment for those at the camp. They are deserving of the thanks of all at the Post for the splendid spirit that prompted the donation which made the field possible.

The committee on arrangements consisting of Maj. Thomas Gagon, Maj. Corbusier, Mr. Heusel of the Red Cross, Sergt. Altman, Mr. Kiernan, of the K. of C., Mr. Wilson, of the "Y", and Mr. Siegel, of the J. W. B., has made every effort toward making this day a real big one in the history of the Post. Several medals have been donated and needless to say competition should be keen when it comes to vying for first honors.

The program will be as follows:

Cage Ball, Nurses vs. Aides.
Preliminaries, 50-yard dash for Corps men.

Preliminaries. Quoits for patients.
Colonia Marathon Race for corps men.

Obstacle Race for corps men.
Shot Put for officers.

Deep Knee Bend for Patients.
Colonia Football Game for patients.

100-yard Dash for Corps men.
Basketball Foul shooting for patients.

100-yard Dash for officers.
One-arm Contest for patients.

Tug of War for corps men.
Chinning Contest for patients.
50-yard Dash, final heat, for corps men.

Quoits, Finals for patients.
Artificial leg contest for patients.
Water Fight.

The afternoon will be taken up by a baseball game between the Hospital team and a team from the Spicer Manufacturing Company.

Colonia Cleans Up Athletic Contest

In the athletic contests at Camp Morgan last Thursday night the U. S. A. General H. No. 3, hospital men, of Colonia, headed by Mr. Wilson the "Y" Secretary, cleaned up and were not even threatened with defeat. They showed a brand of wrestling that is seldom seen in the usually mediocre meets between two Army camps, and the fifty-odd Colonia rooters who made the trip in trucks and cars were given quite a trip.

In the first bout, that of the 135-pound class, Olson of the M. T. C. easily outclassed his opponent and in the opinion of the majority of those at the ringside, secured a fall on two different occasions. The best he could get, however was adraw. He outclassed Ervin in head work and agility and should have had this bout.

The bout in the 158-pound class was a walk-over for Ellenberger, wrestling in his first regular engagement, and he threw his man in two minutes and 25 seconds. His opponent, Anastessio, is said to be the most promising of Camp Morgan's wrestlers, but soon found that he was up against a faster brand of the game than that to which he has been accustomed.

In the "heavy" bout Sergeant Maximoff, of the Physical Therapy, merely played with Toss, his opponent allowing him to secure several holds and then breaking them to show that he could do it. After giving his man a lot of encouragement the huge masseur finally tired of the tame sport and went after his man, throwing him in short order. This bout lasted 7 minutes and 45 seconds, which was about seven minutes longer than was necessary.

The bout which finished things off was the one between Secretary Wilson and Mr. Murphy, the Camp Morgan wrestling instructor. Mr. Wilson has been suffering from an abscess upon his chest and yet went on with his skillful opponent in spite of the great handicap of the unhealed wound. This was a very exciting bout and both men went at it hammer and tongs until finally Mr. Wilson got a lever lock on his adversary and it looked like "pay-day" for the noisy Colonia rooters. Suddenly every one was surprised to see the referee bend over and tell the men to get back on the mat, for although Mr. Murphy had one arm sticking out through the ropes there was at least a foot more room to the edge of the platform and no danger of rolling off.

Knowing that were he to let go and allow himself to be moved he could not take advantage of the unbreakable hold which he had secured, Mr. Wilson very naturally refused to give up, and then the argument started. Mr. Murphy himself admitted that he had been thrown fairly and was down but the referee could not see it that way. During the heated discussion in the ring there was presented to Mr. Wilson by the air-line route, a jagged piece of iron concealed in a bunch of weeds, but this missile fortunately missed its mark. Mr. Wilson, in order to prevent further trouble, and deciding that the Colonia men were not get-



THE MOTOR CORPS GIRL
—Drawn by "Edola."

ting a very fair show, refused to allow any of the formidable aggregation of boxers to appear, especially with the same official in the ring.

It is to be regretted that the loyal hospital rooters were deprived of the chance to see the Morgan fighters stack up against the formidable aggregation of battlers gathered together by Mr. Wilson. There would surely have been some fast bouts as there were representing the hospital such men as Mayer, Q. M. C., Beardsley, Van Campen, West and Mr. Kiernan, the new K. of C. Secretary. It is the contention of the Colonia adherents, headed by Lt. Shamansky as cheer-leader, that the Morganites were due to see a lot of stars caused by the gloves of their 'battling buddies' who have gained fame not only in the hospital as mitt-slingers but outside as well.

After the Colonia fighters had been ordered not to go on there were several good bouts between men of Camp Morgan, and some clever work was witnessed.

Mr. Wilson is to be congratulated upon his work as an instructor in wrestling and when the Camp Morgan outfit journeys to Colonia in the near future to give us a return engagement it is to be hoped that he will be given a good number of fans to support him and his pupils. The athletes were accompanied by Lt. Shamansky, who led the cheering and Lt. Brumbaugh, the Colonia representative as timer.

* COLONIA CANTICLES *

THE MOTOR CORPS

We class them now as soldiers,
And they're always to the fore,
In peace time, as in war time,
The Red Cross Motor Corps.

They wear a snappy uniform,
Cap and belt and boots,
They've read their manual of arms,
They give and take salutes.

They drive with vim and vigor,
And by sheer strength (or luck)
Can navigate, impartially,
Ford, ambulance or truck.

Like us, when they're on duty,
As has been said before,
They're soldiers (and we love 'em)—
The Red Cross Motor Corps.

JAY

RED CROSS

The past week's entertainment at the Red Cross house was of the usual high standard. The Thursday night show numbered some real stars on the program and every number was appreciated and well received. Beginning with Eva Olivotti, formerly of the "Leave it to Jane" production down to the "Three Moran Sisters" whose musical ability is well-known. Every act brought great applause. A trio of "Gobs" from the U. S. S. George Washington went real big with our soldier-patients. Other acts were Coy de Trickey, Noble & Brooks and Monroe Silver.

The vaudeville bill staged by the J. W. B. last week was also of high class variety. Jack Denton, who has made vaudeville audiences all over the country laugh did his bit for the boys real well. Miss Betty Gerrish also proved a real entertainer, as did Ed. and Joe Smith, Joe Worth, Bert Leighton and Bernard Gratter. Frank Gillen assisted at the piano.

The show of the week was also enjoyed. The acts that made up the program were Alvo, a juggler, Henrietta Byron, Archer & Waite, Sherman Wade, George Stewart and Sloan & Clark.

K. OF C.

The entertainment at the K. of C. building, on Friday evening last, was under the auspices of the Girls' Patriotic League of Newark, and the event proved to be one of the most delightful of those held recently. This organization, which had its birth during the early days of the war, has been devoting most of its time in providing amusement to the soldiers in this vicinity and the large number of men on the Post here who turned out to welcome them showed that their efforts have been appreciated. "Tripping the light fantastic" proved to be the main feature of the evening and during the progress of the dance refreshments, consisting of coffee cake and lemonade, were served by the ladies.

Saturday was the big day when the Employees' Service Club of the General Electric Company visited the Post to hold a picnic on the grounds. The rain of the previous days rendered impossible the holding of same on an outdoor site that had been selected, so a picnic luncheon, of a very delectable nature was served in the K. of C. building at five o'clock, after which a minstrel performance by the "Players Club" of the party was produced and was well received as every number on the program was very well rendered.

Sunday evening, as usual, was devoted to motion pictures, a five-reel feature being produced showing Clara Kimball Young in what is considered as one of her best offerings, "The Road Through the Dark." Three reels of side-splitting comedy were also shown.

On Wednesday another enjoyable dance was given under the direction of the Girls' Club of the Goerke-Kirch Store of Elizabeth and a pleasant evening was spent.

Work upon the open air boxing ring in front of the building is being rapidly rushed to completion and it is the intention of Secretary Kiernan to formally open this with an array of men who are known in fistic circles to all lovers of the manly art. The opening date has not been set, owing to uncertainty of the time of

completion but when this show does come along it will prove to have been well worth waiting for.

Clamps are also being procured that will allow the roller skates to be adjusted to the extra width of army shoes and this feature will prove to be a diverting form of amusement.

An "All Colonia Night" will also be held in the near future at which all performers will be from the Post and this should prove to be of a high calibre as it is a well-known fact that we have "artists" here who are worthy rivals of Al Jolson, Will Rogers, Frisco, and John McCormack.

JEWISH WELFARE BOARD.

Tuesday, May 27th, was a big day in the schedule of the J. W. B. At the Knights of Columbus building the Board presented a six-act vaudeville performance which got across in fine style. The comedy had a point to it, and the songs were real music of the later-day type.

In the evening, seventy-five boys were taken to Elizabeth for one of the justly famous dinner parties which the Jewish Welfare Board has every week. The dinner, a real one, was served in the vestry rooms of the Temple, to the accompaniment of music (some furnished by artistic performers and the rest by the diners). Then the party was removed bodily to the Arcanum Hall, where entertainment and music was enjoyed.

Thursday night the Jewish Welfare Board presented a dance which was in many respects cosmopolitan. Two hundred girls, from Rahway, New Brunswick and Elizabeth, took possession of the Knights of Columbus building, to the complete delectation of the large crowd of soldiers. The girls brought with them the desire and ability to dance, much cake and oceans of punch; so their attack was received with fortitude and philosophy. Every one had a good time except the men on night duty; and, as they were not there, that makes it unanimous.

OFFICERS' CHANGES.

The following officers have been discharged from the Medical Staff of this Hospital: Major Bjnar Hansen, M. C., New York City; Captain Logan B. Zintmaster, Massillon, Ohio; Lieut. John M. Gilchrist, Springfield, Mass.; Lieut. Ezra A. Jones, Manchester, N. H.; Lieut. Emanuel Stern; Lieut. Chester W. Trowbridge, Oblong, Ill. Lieut. Trowbridge will depart soon on a scientific expedition to the Andes Mountains.

Major Karl W. Ney and Captain Jacob C. Fisk, neurologists, have been transferred to General Hospital No. 41. Major Ney will make five trips a month to General Hospital No. 3 for consultation.

LOST

A wedding ring dated June 13, 1867. Please return to Corporal Tompson, of the Red Cross Motor Unit.

Several members of the School staff have taken up golf and have been lucky enough to be supplied with sticks. Mrs. Van Sickle, of Plainfield, donated enough clubs for eight men. Mr. A. A. Hoefler, of Plainfield, also gave a set of sticks. The men wish to express their thanks to the donors.

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"OVER HERE"

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Corporal Edw. S. Bessman, Advertising Manager

All copy for Over Here must be in the hands
of the Editor not later than Saturday night of
each week.

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to all at General Hospital No. 3.

Friday, May 30th, 1919.

OUR NEW MEMORIAL

To all our brave of every strife,
Who cherished freedom as their life,
We give our pledge anew today;
To honor every sacred name
By lifting high the noble flame
That lit their hallowed way.

There is an added depth of meaning in Memorial Day this year. To the consecrated names of Saratoga, Gettysburg and San Juan Hill, we add St. Mihiel, Ypres, Chateau Thierry and the Argonne—new shrines of our patriotic devotion.

These new names of battle fields, where Columbia's heroes waged holy combat, prove that American loyalty has lost none of its zeal through all the years of our republic. The flame of courageous ardor burned just as clear and strong in the testing hour, when militarism threatened to yoke the world, as it did in olden days when patriots starved and froze and bled to keep freedom's spark alive at Valley Forge.

It has been so in each crisis which menaced our institutions of free government. At every call the hosts of brave and true have stood ready to fight or to die for the honor we have woven into the folds of the old flag.

This Memorial Day, marshaling before us the silent forms from Flanders fields and Cantigny to join the spirit ranks of our other great armies of immortals, must impress us all with the high duty of keeping our free institutions worthy of the sacred sacrifices made in battles gone and of such priceless peerage that the millions yet unborn will value as their lives the holy heritage of being Americans.

In the war just passed we have extended the obligations of our democracy over all the earth. The graves of our heroes on foreign soil are pledges of our devotion unto death to our ideals of justice and freedom. Every cross upon the shell-cratered hillsides of France and Belgium corresponds to the light of hope we have reared into our Harbor of the Free. They add to the sacred story of American freedom

the inspiring chapter of millions of strong men going out as crusaders to enter the lists against feudal hate for the cause of humanity and civilization.

The genius of Liberty must keep watch over every mound.

Ours the duty to serve the flag they cherished with all the faith that is in us; to keep it clean from every stain of polluted politics and tainted commercialism; ours to hallow the sacrifice of all our heroic dead by making the land they loved a great monument, dedicated to their memory in justice, wisdom, and brotherly love.

* * * * *

IT RESTS WITH YOU.

Generally speaking, there are three attitudes for people to take: the first is the destructive attitude, the second the obstructive, and the third the constructive. The kind of person you make of yourself depends on which of these three attitudes you adopt. You can find good enough reasons, or excuses, for taking any one of them.

If you choose to be a chronic kicker, a croaker, a malcontent, you can find plenty of things to find fault with and to vent your spleen on. If you are only inclined to "think neutrally" and if you lack the force to be either positively destructive or positively constructive, you can take the attitude of mediocrity; you can be a drone in the hive; you can be simply obstructive; you can get in the way of progress and stay there, like a balky mule on a railroad track; you can play the role of the dog in the manger, unable to eat the hay but yelping at those that could eat it.

The third alternative is to be constructive, and this is the privilege of every individual, low or high, poor or rich. You can take the constructive attitude if you so decide. You can be a builder, a producer, a doer. And it is this type of men that have made civilization advance.

It is easy to tear down, but it requires a higher kind of ability to build up. You employ common laborers to wreck an old building but for the construction of a new building you employ trained architects and skilled artisans if you want the edifice to be a worthy one.

The Huns could use a little U-boat costing only a few thousand dollars to strike stealthily a great liner costing millions and wipe out hundreds of lives. If your highest ambition is to destroy, it is possible to gratify it without much effort.

The world is just entering on the greatest area of reconstruction in all history. The men who will wield the greatest influence during this period will be those who have vision, imagination, faith and constructive ability. Those who think they can do things just as they did before the war will be left behind in the race. It is a new world which opens before humanity. Choose your attitude.

* * * * *

Only the men who were not at Ft. Oglethorpe sing that "peaches in Georgia" song.

THE BIG ADVANCE.

Oh, light your pipe up, buddy,
And fasten on your pack,
The footing may be muddy
Along our forward track.
But we should worry when we see
What we are going for;
We're marching into Germany—
We've won the blooming war.

There are no shells to meet us,
And our own guns are dumb,
No m. g. nests will greet us
With bullets as we come.
Our bobnails rasp, our belts all creak.
We slog past plain and hill;
No H. E.s "crump," no two-tens shriek.
God, but the air is still!

Say, this is diff'rent, buddy,
Than just a while ago,
When "Forward" meant a bloody
And damned unhealthy show,
With boches round the scenery
By squad, division, corps;
But now we're off to Germany—
We've won the blooming war.

And those we've left behind us,
Upon the fields of France,
Perhaps they'll somehow find us
And march in our advance;
The Grand Commander up above,
If what we're taught is true,
Will help them see the glory of
The thing they helped to do.

We've marched in war time, buddy,
In dark and cold and damp,
But now our fires are ruddy
Wherever we encamp;
This the time we've fought to see
The thing we came here for;
We're off, we're off to Germany—
We've won the blooming war.

—Collier's Weekly.
* * * * *

The favorite quotation, in a few weeks, will be "We bend the knee but not the elbow."

* * * * *

After a few days of Jersey's summer weather, that call to Siberia has its inducements.

* * * * *

Many a girl is finding that the real test of love comes when she first sees her Army hero in civilian attire.

* * * * *

The daily report of the men seeking discharge might read: "Resignation unsuccessful."

* * * * *

The arrival of the famous Jersey mosquito was viewed with interest by the inhabitants of the Post. The Jersey mosquitoes are not so big as we thought they would be—they're bigger.

Hospital Ball Team Loses Its First Game, 2 to 1

The Hospital Team opened the season at Rahway, last Saturday, with the strong Y. M. C. A. team of that place; the score was 2 to 1, in favor of the latter. Although defeated, but not outclassed, our boys put up a fast game of ball, and the score was in doubt until the last man was out in the ninth inning.

In addition to Gowans, the lineup included Gardner, center field; Witte and O'Donnell, left field; Cunningham, first base; Dunne, shortstop; Pickard, second base; Johnson, third base; Ricigliano and Rader, right field; Brumbaugh, catcher.

The score by innings:

| | R. | H. | E. |
|-------------|----|----|----|
| Hos. Team. | 0 | 0 | 1 |
| Y. M. C. A. | 2 | 0 | 0 |

Notes of the Game.

Among the features of the game were the steady pitching of Gowans, the Hospital pitcher, and a wonderful catch by Witt, the Hospital left-hander, which prevented more scoring, as there were men on bases at the time.

Our boys had no chance to practise on a diamond before Saturday, and they put up a great game.

With one or two changes, and a chance to get in some practise on their grounds, great improvement will be shown in team work.

Gowans had the Y. M. C. A. men breezing the air, having nine strikeouts to his credit. Only three extra base hits were made, our boys having two two-baggers, and the Y. M. C. A. one two-bagger.

We can look for better results the next time.

BALL TEAM WINS.

The Post baseball team defeated Co. C, 22nd Infantry, Camp Morgan, Tuesday afternoon at Rahway. The score was 7 to 6. The batteries were Gowans and Brumbaugh, for the Hospital; Lolback and Johnson for Co. C.

NEW EPIDEMIC.

The epidemic of bronchitis, which has been reported in other localities recently, made its appearance here last Friday and Saturday and within two days more than 50 cases were reported. It seems to have made a special attack upon the Nurses, Aides and Red Cross workers, practically all the victims being women.

On Saturday, so many cases had developed that Ward 17 was vacated and was immediately filled with the women who had been stricken. In addition to Ward 17, a number of cases are being cared for in Nurses' quarters.

Latest reports are that practically all those suffering with the ailment are recovering rapidly and that the spread of the epidemic has been stopped.

LOST

A pocketbook containing money and a railroad ticket. Please return to Corporal Berry, Ward 14, or the Editor of OVER HERE.

Visit the Vocational Library at the School—Ward 30.

BUDDY, BE WARNED!

Listen awhile to my short tale of sadness,

The tale of a private who'd just come from France,

No need for explaining or pointing the moral,

His blunder you'll see for yourself at a glance.

After he'd met all the charming home people

And he'd decided his girl he must see,

He greeted her sweetly, but, heaven forgive him,

He went and forgot her name's not Julie.

Then he was feeling especially jolly, Wishing all unpleasant cares to forget,

While he was kissing her lily white forehead

He soulfully murmured, "Bon jour, ma Toinette."

When he had entered her cosy front parlor

Sitting as close as a soldier may dare,

Forgetting she's fussy about her cognomen

He mushily called her "ma chere petite Claire."

After she'd told him her candid opinion,

He felt then that damage enough had been done

He plays the game safely and takes no more chances,

He just calls her "dearie" or "sweetie" or "hon."

—MABEL PATRICIA.

CHECKERS.

A Checker tournament is being arranged here, under the direction of the entertainment branch of the Red Cross. Already several crack players have announced their intentions to play, and within a short time it is expected there will be enough players to fill out a schedule.

Anyone wishing to take part should give his name to the entertainment director in the Red Cross house.

THE WEALTHY PRIVATE

Pvt. Herbert G. Hahn, of Ward 15, and also of Bellefontaine, Ohio, had a funny one happen to him during the Victory Loan Drive. A New York man saw Hahn on the platform and bought a thousand dollar bond on Hahn's appeal. A newspaper reporter thought the bond was given to Hahn and wrote a story about it. When the Ohio papers got the story the amount had increased to \$10,000 and all of Hahn's friends think he has become rich. He hopes the story does not travel to the Pacific coast or he will be credited with a hundred thousand.

Like all other privates, Hahn still has the usual 35 cents in his pocket even though he is rich in the papers.

General Secretary W. N. Wilson, of the Y. M. C. A., has announced that he will be glad to give wrestling lessons to patients or others who may want to indulge in this form of exercise and learn something about the game. See him at the Y.

Miss Wheeler, of Ward 5, is recovering from an operation for appendicitis.

Buddies, Here's Your Chance; Jobs In The Medical Corps

Don't talk about hard times and the difficulty of landing a good position. Uncle Sam, the biggest, fairest and squarest employer in the world, has just the place all waiting for you with the Medical Department of the army.

What if your arm is still stiff from that wound they handed you in Flanders or your eyesight impaired from that bursting shell in the Argonne and you are disqualified for the dough-boys? Try the medics—they need brave and courageous men, and the physical requirements are easier.

It is the second highest branch of the service.

Travel! Education! Good pay!

In civilian life you deduct food, quarters, clothing and entertainment from your pay. With the medical corps you deduct—NOTHING—from your pay. Uncle Sam furnishes all that along with salary. Make a comparison.

The peace-time army differs vastly from the war-time army.

You are certain of your job from day to day.

SGT. HICKOK DECORATED

Ward 16 was the scene of decoration ceremonies when Sergeant Hickok was given the Distinguished Service Cross by the Commanding Officer acting upon orders received from the War Department. The following citation goes with the decoration:

"Charles H. Hickok, Sergeant, Headquarters company, 122nd Field Artillery. For extraordinary heroism in action near Verdun, France, November 1, 1918. Commanding an artillery liaison detail, Sergeant Hickok succeeded, after many attempts, in laying a telephone line through a heavy enemy barrage and opening up communication between infantry and artillery. Just as he reached the point where his line was connected with the infantry, he was severely wounded."

A DETACHMENT FURLOUGH

Well I've been away on furlough, Where my heart from care was free, To my old home town—the village, Where someone waits for me.

She is sweeter than the 'Roses' Of that 'No Man's Land' to me, Oh, it was just a furlough! But 'I'll come back to thee'.

And the short furlough has ended, Like the gates of heaven close, Hope I'll soon be going homeward, To my old sweet home town 'Rose'.

ORDERLY

PAY OF MEN.

The pay of sick and wounded soldiers in army hospitals is being expedited by direction of the Surgeon General. Each patient is handed a questionnaire within twenty-four hours after arrival at an army hospital, which is executed by the patient and collected before he has been moved from the receiving ward. This document when properly executed, is placed in a service record, after which the soldier's name is placed on the pay roll, and he is paid within one week after his arrival.



THIS IS THE LIFE

—Drawn by "Edola."

Pvt. Punk forgets he is home on furlough and takes his chow in the back yard, a la Sunny France.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The class in agriculture is very busy these days. With several large plots of ground in the hospital area under cultivation, "No Man's Land" to beautify, and several small ward gardens to help care for, the soldier-agriculturists have plenty of work. Sergeant S. E. Doile is instructor of the class.

Besides its vegetable gardens, the class is laying out a large flower garden on one of the little farms adjoining Wards 26 and 27.

Miss Ruth Pope, registrar of the School, was transferred to the Walter Reed Hospital at Washington, D. C., on May 23.

Misses Dorothy Clark Freeman, of New Haven, Conn., and Louise Davies formerly with the War Department, at Washington, occupational aides, have been assigned here for duty.

A new class in brush making began work Monday. Until the men become experienced in the work, only the coarser kinds of brushes, such as scrub and shoe brushes, will be made, and as the men become more proficient the finer kinds will be also made. The same class will also make brooms.

Mlle. Alice Azeez, of Paris, will give instruction in making artificial flowers to a class formed this week.

The Government Employment Bureau reports show a great demand for men with business training, such as salesmen, clerks, bookkeepers, and accountants. The vocational library in Ward 30 has books on all these subjects.

A. L. A.

The Library in the Red Cross house now boasts two electric reading lamps. The lamps, together with the new arrangement of the furniture, add to the attractiveness of the place.

NATIONAL SERVICE CANTEEN

About 60 men were present at Friday night's party at the Canteen. A delegation from Plainfield was in charge, the hostesses and patronesses being Mrs. Randall, Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Frost. The music was provided by Moran Bros., jazz orchestra. Among the guests were the Misses Catherine Colling, Ransome, Beatrice Cotrell, Carolyn Stevenson, Sarah Johnson, Grania Knott, Adelaide Harper, Jeannette Marchant and Elizabeth Knott.

WARD ROOMERS

Todd has returned. He noticed the new screen doors on the Red Cross house and remarked nonchalantly, "Huh, they won't keep me out."

Dushion, of Ward 7, is preparing to celebrate his first anniversary here. On that day cake will be served ad lib, whatever that may be.

Gross, of Ward 7, must have been the mayor of Newark before the war. Anyhow, most everyone from that town has been out to see him.

"Reporter Jimmy" says that Ernest Howland, orderly in Ward 17, is badly bent although not exactly broke. When he told his Roselle friend of the great expense he went to in order to visit her, why her love grew cold.

Jimmy also reports that summer is near because Wardmaster Frees, of 18, has uncovered his ears. The orderlies and wardmasters from 11 to 19 donated it. Frees is wondering what the nurses will give him.

Medical Science profited by a discovery one day last week. Corpuscule Pat Lester in Ward 6 was to have a bone graft done on his arm. They found that it would not be necessary to remove any bone from his leg. The reason being that there was an over abundance of Bone in the Corporal's head. Hence the new step.

Nurse: I suppose you had to shake your own beds when you were at the front?

Hollander: Oh, No, the big guns did all that for us.

Corporal Clark was dining out with a fair one. He ventured, "What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander."

She: Then why don't you order one portion for two?

Harry Rogers in Ward 28 has gained quite some fame as a pianist. He played at a very uncouth affair Saturday night and returned saying, "They punched me in the nose because I played by ear."

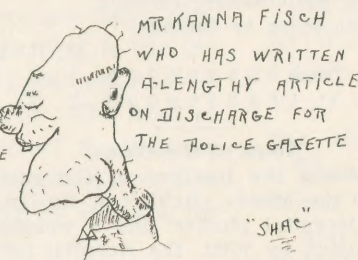
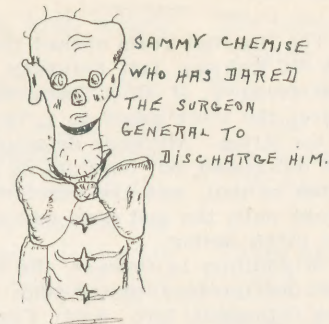
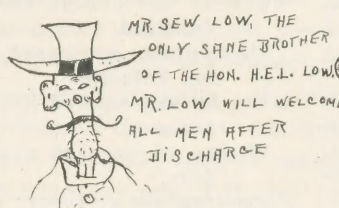
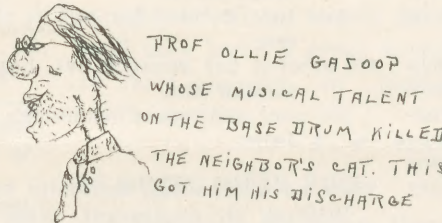
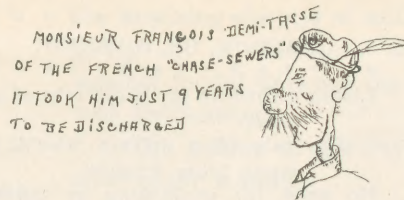
Gleason, of Ward 28, was singing the glories of Jersey City, while Steele, of 22, was upholding Sioux City*, or some such place. Gleason finally boasted of the tubes which connect Jersey with New York. "Yes," said Steele, "you Jersey City people are ashamed to let anyone know you come from Jersey so you make the trip under the river." * (New York's only rival.—The Ed.)

R'deout: I think I'll be a chauffeur.

Cella: Yes, there should be a good "show fer" you. (It was the kid's last wise crack.)

The gold fish bowl on the information desk of the Red Cross house collapsed one day and now the two fish are in a smaller bowl. Apparently the gold fish get smaller with age.

During the recent house cleaning in the Red Cross house, the fire place was used to burn various things which had accumulated. One of the articles exploded with a loud noise and the maid who was helping with the work is still convinced that it was a German bomb.



DISCHARGED.

Smoke

There are women and women; there are men and men; and there is smoke.

We have all been in the Red Cross House when the air was so blue with smoke that we have thought we could cut it with a knife. We have seen stray puffs blow from open window and door of the station-bound ambulance. We have scented the stale smell in class room, deserted or occupied.

In Red Cross House, in ambulance, and in class room there have been women and women. There are women who like smoke; there are women who endure it; there are women who abhor it. In each of the places you have seen them all. Some have breathed gaily the well-savored air. Some have concealed bravely, yet successfully, the affront to sensitive nostrils. Some by word or frown have shown the offense the distasteful smoke did cause.

And there are men and men. Even in the army they range between the extremes—the men who never smoke and the men who are such tobacco-addicts that their very clothing reeks of the odor. But they arrange themselves, smokers or abstainers, between other extremes also—the men who in house or in bus or in class room puff the beloved nicotine regardless of place or neighbor, and the men who thoughtfully discover the feelings of those who needs would breathe the smoky air.

Where in the range are you?

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Sunday

6:15 a. m. Mass for Catholics
Chaplain Reilly

8:30 a. m. Mass for Catholics
Chaplain Reilly

10:30 a. m. Protestant Services
Chaplain Leach

All above services are held in Chapel, rear of Ward 5, connecting with corridor.
8:00 p. m. Evening Service in Y. M. C. A.
Friday
6:30 p. m. Jewish Services in Chapel

"CIVIES."

Where are the girls who used to smile

And the rides that I used to get,
And where is the crowd that was very proud

To pass me a cigaret?
Time was when I danced with maidens fair

And captured their hearts by storm,
And I've lost my pull with the beautiful

Since quitting the uniform.

I've sunk my shoes into Turkish rugs

That only the rich can own,
At tables fine I've been asked to dine

In the heart of the social zone.
In the cushions deep of a limousine I have rested my manly form.

But I've lost my graft with the tony craft
Since quitting the uniform.

I've been a king on the ball room floor,

An ace in the social whirl;
I could show my face in any old place
And never a lip would curl.

I could walk right up to a rich man's door
And be sure of a welcome warm,

But I've changed a lot, and they know me not
Since quitting the uniform.

Now I walk down town and the autos pass

And nobody says "Get in."
And the girls are shy when I'm standing by

And they give me the tilted chin.
And nobody knows, and nobody cares
Whether I eat, or how.

I must buy my chuck, for I'm out of luck—
I'm wearing the "civies" now.

The new firm alarm system will be tested every Tuesday and Friday afternoons at 4:30 o'clock, until further notice.

BARRACK BUNK.

Pennington says he has a good vocabulary only he can't think of the words.

Dougherty says the future is assured. Catasaquua (Pennsylvania) will win the next war.

Sergeant Harrison says he could take on a few odd jobs during his spare time. His daily schedule is: 8 a. m., chauffeur; 10 a. m., carpenter; 11 a. m., civil engineer; 1 p. m., blacksmith; 2 p. m., dancing lessons; 5 p. m., mandolin instruction; 7 p. m., moving picture operator; 10 p. m., conducts cafeteria for friends.

Benedict in Barrack 1 is a very nice man to sleep near. He comes home in the wee small hours and makes nothing but quiet noises.

They were trying to awaken Arnold to go on duty one morning but could not locate the massive telephone operator. He had stepped on the pillow slip and had fallen under the bed.

Mike Miserendino is a very enthusiastic man when it comes to sleep. He even recites a poem about the man who slept hastily all night long.

Dimmeo: Did they get you in the draft?

London: Did they miss anybody?

Sullivan: You are married; you didn't have to come in the Army.

Solitimas: I know, but I couldn't claim "expansion" on that.

Serg't Lynch: I'm going down stairs and complain about the noise.

Cappolina: What's the matter with it?

Sarge: It isn't loud enough.

Lemberg: I don't like the O. D. today.

McKabney: Why not?

Lemberg: When I was on guard once I said "Halt! Who is there?" He said, "Friend." I saw him the next day, said Hello, and he didn't even know me.

Serg't Ingelse: I'd like to see a good five cent cigar.

Ellis: So would I.

Corp. Lubold: I went home over Sunday but didn't get much sleep.

Long: Why not?

"Corpse": Well, I've a brother just discharged from the Navy and I had to throw water up against his door all night to make him sleep.

Sgt. Robinson to Fair One: "You remember Serg't Berg, don't you? Well, he has been commissioned a Second Lieutenant."

She: "Oh, is that so? I didn't even know he was a First Lieutenant."

Scheurer: Then what did he do when he came out of the "Anaesthesia"?

De Marca: I didn't think they allowed enlisted men in there.

Fritchie: Yes, I believe in Woman Suffrage, of course I do. Give them a chance to vote. Send the women to the poles.

Helfrick: Yes, to the North and South poles.

CURRENT INTERVIEWS

“Hello, Editor, I gotta coupla wise cracks for your old paper that’ll knock ‘em so dead the litter crew will have to carry out your readers the

minute, they read ‘em, see. Here’s one I thought out myself. It goes like this: I says to some guy that looks easy, I

says, “There’s a cemetery for blind people,” and he says, “Is that so? I never heard of a cemetery exclusively for blind people,” and I says, “Well, it’s true; anyhow there ain’t a person buried in there that can see.” See! Guess that won’t knock ‘em right out of their seats, eh Ed? And then there’s this one: Why do they call us doughboys? This is brand new. Ans: Cause our boss is a Baker. ‘Baker, Baker,’ get the idea—he’s a Army General in Washington or somethin’ and that’s the gag. You don’t need to put my name in as the author if you don’t want to but if you do I’ll send a copy to me girl; just say these was given you by The Kid Himself, of the Fightin’ Fimpy-Fimpf and I guess they’ll all know the guy which did it. S’long. ‘Tzagood paper y’got.”

A WORD TO THE WISE

When your friends are not trumps, it is up to you to discard them. Any man can make his wife do any thing she wants to do. The average girl is a queer creature. She’ll make fun of a young man one day and marry him the next. Few women make successful lawyers. They are unable to break themselves of the habit of giving free advice. That man who says he never makes a mistake probably doesn’t know one when he sees it.

E. R. D.

FLOOR.

Another troopship’s in today, five thousand heroes more, Oh yes, they helped to win the war; while I just swept the floor.

God knows my heart was willing; when I thought they needed me, I volunteered for service; and was made an orderly.

My uniform is a perfect sight, but when I ask for more, It’s nothing doing, son, for why doll up to sweep the floor,

Discharge is in the distance dim; and leaves are hard to get, The others file by thousands out; while I am sweep’ng yet.

But say, this job is my job, and what’s the use of gloom? I shouldered arms for my native land, though she armed me with a broom.

For some must die, and others live, for the land we all adore, So, here I am, my country—the boy who swept the floor.

Members of the B. P. O. Elks, stationed at this Post, were entertained Saturday night by the Rahway Lodge of Elks.

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Ladies’ SILK HOSE in all standard makes.

All kinds of BEADS and BEAD NEEDLES.

Captain Sellers tested his marksmanship on a mouse which visited his quarters the other evening—and the mouse still lives. The Captain sat up in bed when the mouse first appeared and, drawing his trusty 45, he fired. The mouse was slightly alarmed, although uninjured. Later he appeared, jumped on a trunk, stole a piece of candy and then posed against the wall. Captain Sellers fired again, whereupon the mouse retired for the night. And the next morning the mouse walked into a trap and got caught.

Covington: At Camp Pike they had 100 cases of Pneumonia.

Ellis: That’s nothing, at Camp Greenleaf they had 90 cases of Bevo.

SO SWEET OF HIM!

They were dining in Rahway and the waitress came and removed the sugar bowl.

Mayer was surprised and remarked, “Why, I thought it was stationary.” And Gordon, equally surprised, said, “I didn’t see any writing paper.”

“Oh, That We Two Were Maying.”

Corporal Pat S. Lester, who is the circulation department of this newspaper, was operated upon Tuesday,—a bone graft on his arm. When he was coming out of the ether, Pat entertained ‘em all with his expressed thoughts. One of them was, “Extry! Extry! Marcus Loew surrenders!”

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